

Dolly Parton, Rocky Top

Well I wish that I was on old Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee hills
Cause there ain't no smog, no smoke on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bill
Now but once I had me a man on Rocky Top
Half bear the other half cat
Well he was wild as a mink
But he was sweet as soda-pop
And I often think about that

Chorus:

Oh Rocky Top, you'll always be
Home-sweet-home to me
Good ol' Rocky Top
Rocky Top, Tennessee
Rocky Top, Tennessee

Now once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top
Lookin' for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top
And some say they never will
Did you know corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top?
The dirt's too rocky by far
And that's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Get their corn from a jar

Repeat Chorus

Now I've had years of cramped-up city life
Trapped luck a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a dad-burn pitty
Life can't be simple again

Repeat Chorus

Tag:

Rocky Top, Tennessee
Tennessee, Rocky Top